

Brooklyn, Aug. 27, 1836.

Dear Henry:

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We are all obliged to you for your letter to sister Mary; and though we are anxious to learn the state of your health daily, yet we are apprehensive that, in order to gratify us, you will be induced to write oftener than prudence would dictate. We would rather be deprived of your epistles, highly as we value them, than task your mind or strength in their composition.

Your last letter gives much affliction to the whole family, because it intimates the necessity of your making a foreign tour, in order, if possible, (and we trust it is,) to regain your health. For my own part, though I should on many accounts deprecate your absence, yet I am decidedly in favor of your seeking a bland and balmy climate, for a few months, and thus avoiding the severity of our approaching winter. I believe that such a trip would be incomparably more beneficial to you than all the medicine you can take in Providence. Still, we must not decide upon it hastily, although the sooner we come to a wise decision, the better. If the wound in my leg (which is now growing better) will admit of it, I will make you a visit in the course of all next week; and then we will look at all sides of the question, face to face. All that may seem for the best we will do — submitting with child-like resignation to the will of God. Keep your mind quiet, and your soul refreshed with good thoughts and right affections — and be it your daily prayer, "Thy will be done, Father in heaven, not mine."



Helen is better than when I last wrote, but the care and nourishment of the babe are a severe tax upon her health. Little George has had an attack of the bowel complaint, and would send you his sympathies if he knew that you had been afflicted in a similar manner, and could give intelligent utterance to his thoughts. To-day he is twenty-eight weeks old. He has become a stout little fellow since you saw him, and is remarkably strong and agile. A short time since, bro. May and I took our babes to Daniel Robinson's shop, and weighed them in his scales. Joseph May weighed  $16\frac{1}{4}$  lbs. — George Thompson 17 lbs.; the former being three weeks older than the latter. Yesterday I weighed little Anna — she has gained a little — weight  $21\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. G. T. now weighs  $17\frac{3}{4}$  lbs.

You complain of feeling the cold exceedingly — it is not strange. The rats are in tolerable health, in Brooklyn, have felt the need of a fire almost as much as in November. It seems to me as if we had not yet had either spring or summer — and, lo! the winter is close at our doors. It is said that thirteen spots are discoverable upon the disk of the sun, each of which is as large as our earth. No wonder, therefore, that the season is as it is.

Sister May says she has never before heard of the Album to which you allude — consequently, it was not sent at her request. A. J. must have made a mistake.

John Gray has sold his house, land, and most of his furniture, to a Mr. Tarbox at New-York, on satisfactory terms. He intends, if practicable, to migrate to the spot which bro. May shall



select for his abiding-place, which will be Situate, near Boston—probably. Mr. Gray regards bro. M. as his Magnus Apollo.

Our venerable friend Moses Brown seems to approach very often to the brink of the grave. He has not lived in vain—and what is better, he can never die: "He that believeth on me shall never taste death—I am the life," says the Redeemer.

As soon as you can make a trip to Brooklyn, you must make the effort. It is needless to say that father and mother, and the whole family, are yearning to see you. In the mean time, sister Anna has concluded to make you a visit, but she does not wish it to be generally known in P., as you know how painfully diffident she is, and with what reluctance she sees even her own acquaintance. She is indeed a lily of the valley.

Dr. Spalding has just called in to dress my leg. I have got his permission to leave on Monday noon for Providence, for I am extremely anxious to see you. I shall take a horse and chaise, and bring Anna with me: you may expect us, therefore, about 5 or 7 o'clock, Monday evening. We shall not leave till the mail arrives on Monday from Providence, so if you or George wish to have any orders obeyed, let us know by mail. Tell bro. George it would please Catharine, and be very agreeable to me, if he would so arrange his business as to return with me on Wednesday or Thursday, as may be most convenient for him. Sister Anna desires me to say, that in case we should not come together, she will take the stage for P. on Tuesday—and she wishes bro. George



to be at the stage-house on the arrival of the stage. But I  
trust we shall see you on Monday evening.

May inward peace and joy be with you unceasingly.  
You have my warmest sympathies, affections and prayers - but  
the favor of God is better than all. Yours, truly,  
Wm Lloyd Garrison.

Boston Sept 27  
Single. - Paid.

Paid 6  
Mr. Henry E. Benson,

Care of Benson & Chace,

Providence,

R.I.